TOPICS FROM STAGELAND.

SOME OF THE INTENTIONS FOR THE FORTHCOMING SEASON. Home Features of the Figurian Variety

Bhew An Alleged Prototype of Cheve Her Osselp of the French and English Singe Sarah Bernhardt in Summer, Bret Harte's new play is named "Sue," and Its scenes are in the Sierras. A dramatization of Rider Haggard's "King Solomon's Mines" will be used by Robert Mantell. Devices of mirrers and lights by Frederick Bangroft will be introduced by Henry Irving into the witch grenes of "Machelb" A play exploiting Gen. Putnam will be tiled by Potert Downling. Eleoura Puss says she will appear next season in Sinterparean roles only. Sydney Rorenfeld has written "Papa's Only Child" for Roland Reed, "Secret Service" has been sitered considerably by William Gillette for its New York production, and the author will act in it. Nell's McHenry will start at Long Branch in August with "A Night in New York." J. H. Stoddart will appear in two seems of "The Long Strike" in the same bill with "The Liar" at Hoyt's. The season of Augustin Dair's company in London will end after brief representations of "The Countess Zucki" "Love on Crutches." D'Oyly Carte, and "Love on trutches." D'Oyly Carte, noted for his Susiness connection with the oilbert and Sullivan operar, will retire from management in the rail. John B. Doris has taken the Galety for next season and will desire the continuous vauleville. "When London Sieris." an imported melodrama, will redon the Fourteenth Street late this month. Frank B. Murtha contemplates a stock company for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for a part of the season at the new Mursally for the season at the new Mursally for the season at the new Mursally for the season and the new Mursally for the season at the new Mursal open the Frank B.

man production of two of his plays, E. H. Sethern, just back from Europe, will begin his season with a dramatization of Stanleg Werman's "A bentleman of France," the title of the play being "An Enemy of the King." Elwyn A. Barron, he Chicago critic, and Wilson Barrett, the English actor, are to collaborate in a drama. The floating vaudeville show on the steamer Grand Republic is different from other variety shows in more details than the fact that it is on a beat. A great deal is written about the poor quality of roof garden performances, and most of it is deserved. But it is easy enough to get sway from a roof garden or a music hall. takes no greater labor than walking down the steps or getting into the elevator. So escape is always possible no matter how bad the show may become. The Grand Republic, however, lacks this feature. The passengers are on beard and they must stay there until the steamer gets back to New York. There is ample deck room and up in the bow only an ecasional echo of the performance can be heard. Only a few interested couples, however, usually seek the shade of the bow, so there is every reason to believe that the passengers are perfectly satisfied to be kept in such close proximity to the performers. The entertainment fulfils one promise that its projectors beld out. It is entirely free from suggestive-ress and indelicacy: it ranks, moreover, fairly ress and indelicacy: it ranks, moreover, fairl well with the ordinary roof garden programme Albert Chevalier has had no imitators since he appeared here, and this is probably account-ed for by the fact that for a probably accountevalier sung, but according those that Chevaller sung, but according to Mr. Rogers they are as old as his coster performances. If that be true it emphasizes how much Chevaller improved them, for in the form they are heard on the Grand Republic there is ittle about them to admire. Mr. Rogers is not a coster who would win much intest to the type, and compared with the only coster that New York knows he seemed little short of a rank impostor. He was as hard in his jouth when he sang "Mrs. Hawkins" as he was hold age when he put on a white wig to sing Bold age when he put on a white wig to sing od butch." The coster is not an especially hiteresting type, and it was only Mr. Chevaser's art that made him conquer New York. But without the sentiment and humor that Chevaller endowed him with, nobody would alar's art that made him conquer New York, all without the sentiment and humor that thevaller endowed him with, nobody would have cared to see him twice. Lacking these tailties. Mr. Roger's coster is a tiresome stanger whom handy knows anything about it even cares to learn. There is a negro comedian in George W. Day who has natural hamor, and he showed it in a sketch giving an account of the troubles that surround the lot of a continuous performer. There was less fund the story he told about his wife, who was very fond of reading the newspapers and instead on lasting politics to him. The resuit of her reading was made apparent one day.
What would you do George," she asked, "If
the United States should no to war with Venmisia on account of the Transvaal? Would
you go to Cuba and fight with them for a sixten to-one shot or stay here and work for bill
ackiniey, the Boy Orator of the Platte?"

Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who had partially stranged to come to this country with Beerlehm Tree next winter, has decided not to. She objects to visiting the United States and has temperarily retired from the stage for rest. A new Napoleon play is by Georges Oanet, the novelist and author of "The Forge Master." It is called "Colonel de Roquebrune," and the action takes place at the close of the great French Emperor's reign. This character is subordinate, however. The play will be acted next winter at the Porte St. Mar-In in Paris. Sardou is writing a play for Beary Irving, and Robespierre is its hero. An English clay revolving around the same persenage has just been completed. Augustus Van Biene, an English actor and 'cellist, is to play at the American Theatre next winter in Tas Broken Melody," He has given the play, which is an adaptation of an old piece called Monstear Jac more than 1,000 times in man stage, theorge As You Like It 'in I play Orlando and Landon next winter a account of the title role.

The indefatigation savah Bornhardt, who is hit a year older con than she was when Twite Guther) talked about her age here last winter, is indulging at present in the unusual kle," is perched on a craggy promontory on i this place, called "Bello the seacoast. The house she lives ir was for-Berly used as a barracks, and here, with some of her friends, and all of her dogs, the actress

spends a month or two in every year. Her principal pastimes are hunting and whist, and her most intimate friends among the natives are said to be the old village priest and the Mayor, who was also a missionary priest at one time. These three, with one of Mme, Bernhardt's friends, make up the quartet which rarely misses the evening game of whist. An appreciative correspondent says that the village church has no more enthusiastic at tendant than the French actress, although she is rarely up in time for mass, and satisfles her religious yearnings with the afternoon services. Mile. Louise Abbema, the artist, is one of the friends who is a regular visistor to Belle Isle, and Bernhardt's Paris manager spends enough time there to bring the actress's thoughts occasionally to theatrical subjects. Sardou has nearly finished a new play of modern life for her, to be called "The Witch," and she announces that within a year she will undertake "Hamlet" in Paris,

and add her name to the list of women who

great she will undertake "Hamlet" in Paris, and add her name to the list of women who have already played this title rôle. As a pre-liminary to this she wil next winter act at her theatre in Paris Alfred de Musset's "Lo-crenzacio," in which she enacts the title rôle—that of a nephew of a Duke of Florence put to death for conspiring against the State.

London and Paris are just now entertained by two varied subjects in the theatre, and both of them are novel enough to attract notice anywhere. In one of the London music halls a man who hangs for six days by his neck is the feature of the performance, and his preceding achievements are only less remarkable than the present one. This versatile person is a French soldier named Durand, and he first became known to fame by standing in front of a bright lamp for ninety-six hours in succession and never once closing his eyes. He stood the continued glare without winking, and followed up this interesting debut by holding out his hands herizontally for six hours. Then, like St. Simon Stylites, he stood for twenty days on top of a column in an attitude that never changed. As these successive performances had failed to arouse his associates to any particularly profitable appreciation of his talents, he betook himself to London, and doubtless we shall ultimately have him over here. But he can be relied upon to do numbers of remarkable things before that time. Paris finds a pleasanter diversion in the suit between an actress and her manager. Each is suing for \$10,000, and the fact that in her manager's opinion the actress's mouth was too small has caused all the paintui disarreement between her and the impresario. Mile, Antonio de la Trinidad Ramor is the lady's name, and it would require a good-sized mouth to pronounce it. But when she came to speaking the lines—there were only two of them—in the piece called "A Week at Paris," it was discovered that she could not de them justice simply because her mouth was too small. "I am the post," was all that the actress was called upo have already played this title rôle. As a pre-

TOOK A NOVEL AND A NECKTIE. Queer Conduct of a Man Arrested at Hib ton, Hughes & Co.'s.

An elderly man took a novel from one of the counters in Hilton, Hughes & Co.'s dry goods store on Saturday and Special Detective Larkin decided to fellow him. The man walked up and down an aisle, and finally stopped in front of the necktie counter. He picked up a ten-cent tie, and, without making any show of hiding it, placed it inside of the novel. Then he left the counter and began strolling about the store.

Detective Larkin sent a telephone message to Police Headquarters asking that a policeman be sent up to the store at once, as there was a shoplifter at work there. Central Office Detective Downing arrived at the store in a short time and he placed the elderly man under ar-rest.
The prisoner refused to give his age or ad-dress, but said his name was Leonidas H. Yer-

dress, but said his name was Leonidas H. ferger. He was about 60 years old and well ressed. He was taken to Folice Headquarters and scarched. He had three somen's pockethooks in his possession, containing \$29.77. Besides this money he had a blank envelope containing \$8. He had two pairs of gold-rimmed eyeglasses and a gold neck chain.

He couldn't, or wouldn't, tell how he came to have the pocketbooks. He talked incoherently and scened to be mentally untained. No one knew him at Headquarters.

When he was arraigned in Jeferson Market Court yesterday morning he didn't seem to When he was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning he didn't seem to care what became of him. At the request of the police he was held for examination to-day, He was charged with stealing the necktic and the novel from Hilten, Hughes & Co. The police will try to find owners for the three purses, and if they do, Yerger will be prosecuted for stealing them.

A RAID ON "ROUND ROCK CAVE." West Hoboken Police Round Up a Gang of Beer-drinking Tramps.

"Round Rock Cave" is a spot familiar to the old residents of West Hoboken and to the police of that town as a resort for disorderly men and women. The place is not a cave, but a shady nook situated at the base of a rock twenty feet high on the slope of the hill just below the heights of West Hoboken. It is reached by a winding path through bushes and around jagged rocks. Three large oak trees spread their branches over the place. The rock has a rounded top, and at its base is a crevice about three feet wide, from which the spot probably derived its name. At the foot of the hill is the West Shore Railroad. The hillside is steep and covered with bushes. Close by the "cave" is a spring, and tramps find the spot an agreeable

esting place.
At 1:30 o'clock on Saturday morning the resting place.
At 1:30 o'clock on Saturday morning the West Hoboken police were informed that a tough-looking crows of twelve men and four women had crossed the West Shors tracks and were going in the direction of the "cave." Five policemen were despatched to the place and surrounded it. When they rushed in the men and women, who were drinking beer from a can made a dash to escape. One woman and five men were arrested. The other men and three women escaped by sliding down a declivity nearly thirty feet high, Recorder Schindler will sentence the prisoners this morning.

A BIG MAYOR'S BIG EXCURSION.

P. Glesson to Make Long Island City School Children Happy To-day. Mayor Gleason will take the school children

of Long Island City on an excursion to-day Five barges and two steamboats have been engaged to accommodate the little ones and their parents. They will spend the day sailing about the waters of Greater New York. One barge and a steamer will start from a dock near the Ninety-second street ferry landing, at Astoria, and the others will go from docks at Hunter's Point. Arrangements have been made with the New York and Queens County Railroad Com-

New York and Queens County Railroad Com-pany to transport the children to the several starting points in special trolley care.
On Saturday boys were sent throughout the city distributing circulars announcing the ex-cursion and inviting all school children to come. The barkes will be decorated with flars. On each of the outside barkes will be big banners announcing that the excursion is tendered to the "Long Island City School Children by Mayor (ileason."

The Mayor has prepared some good things for his charges. These will be

Mayor Gleason."

The Mayor has prepared some good things for his charges. There will be on board 2,000 quaris of milk, 12,000 hananas, and 275 gallons of he cream. The trip will be enlivened by much from two lands. Mayor Gleason will personally supervise everything and look out for the children. The Board of Police has detailed forty policemen for duty on the boats.

Married Bespite Parental Opposition, ROCKVILLE CENTRE, L. I., Aug. 2.-Miss Sadie Hulse, daughter of John Hulse, was married to Richard Martin of Jersey City last night by the Rev. Dr. Crowder of the Rockville Centre M. E. Church. This morning Mr. Hulse received a letter from his daughter informing him of the marriage. She stated that they would return in two weeks.

Miss Hules is 18 years old, and had many admirers smoot the young men of the village. Miss riuse is in years old, and had many admirers smoog the young men of the village. Martin is about 21 years of age. The girl's parents opposed his attentions, but the young folks met clandestinely, and on Saturday night after the marriage they took the train for New York.

A Surprise.

It is stated that the famous "Gid Sleuth" is author of the book "New Silvar Republic." It is a quaint and effective narrative against silver.—ddw

52 YEARS AT THE THROTTLE THE "FLYING DUTCHMAN" OF THE

FRIE RAILROAD. Ben Hafner's Record of Service as an Engineer Beats that of Jim Wood-Once Saw a Ghost on the Track-Burled Beneath His Locomotive Five Times,

"I read in THE SUN the other day," said an Erle Railroad engineer, "an item about Jim Wood, the New York Central engineer who has been running on that road forty-six years, a record of service as an engineer which the news papers are claiming for him as unprecedented That is because they don't know about Ben Hafner of Port Jervis, the 'Flying Dutchman' of the Eric Railroad. Jim Wood is all right, but he isn't much more than a baby alongside of Ben Hafner. Jim began handling the throttle in 1851, and Ben had been running an engine then twelve years. Another thing the newspapers are making rathroad history wrong in is stating that when Jim Wood began as an engineer the strap rail was still in use. There hadn't been a yard of strap rall laid in this country for ten years in 1851.

When Ben Hafner started in as an engineer in 1838 there were not more than three score comotives in use in the whole world. Only nine years had passed since the first locomotive that ever turned a driving wheel on the American continent had been brought here from Engand. Ben began his career on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In 1848 he came into the service of the New York and Erie Railroad. The road was then in operation only between Plermont and Port Jervis, seventy-four miles. The rolling stock of the company consisted of ten locomotives. fifteen passenger cars, and 200 freight, milk, and baggage cars. There were less than 200 men on the pay roll of the company, and a ma fority of them were freight handlers at Pieront, where the cars were unloaded and their contents transferred to the steamboats and parges that carried them to New York. Cabe had not yet been put on locomotives. The cow-catcher was yet unknown. Two long, sharp, iron spikes, fastened in a heavy wooden block beneath the headlight of the engine, stuck out ahead to impale any stray cow or horse that might get on the track, and hold the unfortunate animal there so it would not get under the wheels and derail the train. By the way, the first locomotive cab that was ever attached to an engine on the Erle oad was in 1849. Joe Maginnis, known as the 'dandy engineer,' was the man that got Joe was one of the original engineers on the road when it was opened to Goshen in 1841. He had the curious knack of keeping himself spick and span lean on his engine, and always dismounted from it at the end of his run dressed as if he was going to a party. One time in 1849 he went he saw a locomotive on what was then called the New Jersey Railroad with a cab on it the New Jersey Railroad with a cab on it. It was the first one of the kind ever turned out of a locomotive works. Joe came back and made a demand on John Brandt, who was the first master mechanic of the Erie Railroad, for a cab on his engine. Brandt put him off with a promise. He made the demand frequently after that, but Brandt did nothing in the matter. At last Joe went to Herekiah C. Seymour, who was the General Superintendent.

made the demand frequently after that, but Brandt did nothing in the matter. At last Joe went to Hezekiah C. Seymour, who was the General Superintendent.

"Mr. Seymour, said he, 'I want a cab on my locomotive. If I don't get one I'll quit the road." That settled it. The company couldn't afford to let Joe leave the road, and Seymour ordered his engine into the Piermont shops and had a cab attached to it. That was the first locomotive cab on the Erie, and no engines were ever built for the road after that without one.

"Ben Hisfner ran an engine on the Erie until 1854. In May of that year D. C. McCallum was appointed General Superintendent of the road. It was then in operation all the way to Dunkirk. He framed and put into force the first systematic code of rules for running transever adopted by a railroad company. One of these rules got the company into trouble with its engineers before McCallum had been in charge a month, and the first engineers' strike in the history of railroads resulted. This rule laid no responsibility on switchmen. If a switch was turned wrong by the switchman and a train was devailed thereby the engineer alone was held responsible. The rule made it the engineer's duty to see that a switch was right, and if he ran off one the penalty was dismissal. One day early in June, 1854, a switchman left as switch turned wrong at Suffern. Ben Hapner's train came along, running fast, and the engine of the reduced when the made it the was not only alive, but uninjured. Although the switchman was entirely to blame for the accident McCallum insisted on enforcing the rule. But Hen did not wait to be discharged. He quit. The result of this was that the engineers went out of this was that the engineer went out on strike in a body. They demanded the reinstatement of Hafner and the abrogation of the ridiculous rule placing all the responsibility for the condition of the switches on the engineers. They gained their point within ten days. But Ben Hafner refused to be reinstated. He went out West to get a place But Ben Hafner refused to be reinstated. He went out West to get a place on some railroad there. He found that McCallum hat had him blacklisted as a discharged Erie employee, and he had a hard time to get a job. He got one, though, on the Illinois Central. In 1858 he returned to the

Illiants Central. In 1858 he returned to the Erle road and ran fast trains on the Eastern Division until March. 1892, when he made up his mind that fifty-two years was long enough for one man to run an engine and he resigned, at the age of 72. He remains in the service of the company, though, as head of the information bureau at Port Jervis.

"When Ben Hafner began running on the Baltimore and Ohio Raliroad the strap rail was still in use there. This rail, being spiked to a wooden sill, was constantly working lose from its fastenings by the motion of trains over it. The ends of the rails, or bars, thus released, stuck up sometimes two or three inches above the sill, like a snake with its head reised. From this resemblance these projecting ends of rails were its festenings by the motion of trains over it. The ends of the rails, or bars, thus released, stuck up sometimes two or three inches above the still, like a snake with its head raised. From this resemblance these projecting ends of rails were called 'snake heads.' The engineers had to be always on the watch for them, for to run into one meant certain disaster. Once then Haffner ran into one, and his engine was thrown down a high embankment and into the Patapasco River, where he lay for hours buried in the wreck, but so he could held his head above water until he could be released from his perilous situation. Another time he was thrown with his engine by a snake head into the Potomac River, and held down for hours in the same way. Another time a strap rail came loose from its spikes after the locomotive had passed over it. The end was forced up through the floor of a passenger car. It came up in front of a seat in which a woman was sitting. It kept on going, passed estirely through the woman's skirts and through the roof of the car, missing the passenger's body by not more than three inches and planing her fast by her clothing between the floor of the car and the roof. They had to out her clothing off to release her. Once Hen saw two cows on the track ahead of his train. He was going fast and struck them both. The spikes in front failed to impale either one. One cowwas thrown down the bank, but the other went under the wheels. The engine, baggage car, and one nassenger car ran safely over her but the trucks of the second passenger car were turn off and the bottom of it was demolished. The seats of the second passenger car were turn off and the bottom of it was demolished. The seats of the second passenger car were turn off and the bottom of it was demolished. The seats of the car dropped to the track the train having by this time been stoped, and the passengers and in them Just as they had been eiting when the drop came.

"Nobody was hurt, says Urele Hen, in telling this incident, 'except one man, and he was in

ers engloyed in the work. They were constantly fighting, and one day a bloody fight occurred between them. Several men on both sides were killed, and they were burled in a ditch at the side of the track. Hen was passing with his train at that spot one night about to clock. The night was very dark. Suddenly a white thing, as he calls it rose in front of his engine, three or four rods away. It had all the shadowy semblance of a human being, except a head. The apparition was headless. It came slowly toward the engine He put on more steam, but athough the ghost account of a proach steadily, the distance he tween the engine and it did not decrease a particle. At last the apparation disappeared as suddenly as it had appeared. Hen says that an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio named Sawtel one day picked up a cat on the road. He took it home and locked it in his celiar. The cat was there when he left home on his trip the next it home and locked it in his cellar. The cat was there when he left home on his trip the next day. At Bladensburg, thirty miles away, he was astounded to see the cat on the railroad, just ahead of him. He was going so fast he could not stop. The cat remained on the rail, and the engine ran over it and killed it. This was at the very spot, and on the same rail, where Sawtell had picked the cat up the day before.

The Bergen tunnel on the Eric was finished in 1861. But Calhone, engineer of the day express, was the first one to run a train through the tunnel. Ben Hafner went through second with what was then known as the mail train. Next day he drew a special car with President Massh and the directors from Jersey City through the tunnel to Bergen switch. On the

return trip the switchman at Jersey City turned the switch wrong and Ben ran off the end of the track, and the locomotive and car narrowly escaped running into the North River at the ferry sile.

"Hen has been buried under his locomotive five times so that it took hours to dig him out, and he never got a scratch. Once, at Ramsey's, his train running fifty miles an hour, he collided with a coal car. The train was behind time, and he had already made up forty minutes between Port Jervis and that place—a run of about fifty-five miles. His engine turned upside down and some of the cars were wrecked. When they got him and his fireman out he thought he was hurt bad. Mrs. James Gordon Bennett was a passenger on the train. A brakeman was badly hurt. Mrs. Bennett took up a collection for him among the passengers, contributing liberally herself.
"In 1869, while Jay Gould was President of

herself.

"In 1869, while Jay Gould was President of the Erie, he ordered a incomotive made at the Brooks Locomotive Works at Dunkirk, which he named the George G. Barnard, after the famous Judge of that name. It was the hand somest locomotive ever made up to that time. It was decorated by paintings in oil on every spot where one could be placed by the late Jasper F. Crapsey, the artist. There were fourteen coats of varnish on the boiler. Gould selected Ben Harner to be the engineer of the locomotive. Gould went in a special car from New York to Dunkirk, drawn by an engine run by Harner, the only time one engineer ever ran continuously over the road. There they got the new locomotive and started back to New York. Gould told Harner that he could let the engine go as fast as it could. Harner, whose feats as a fearless driver of a locomotive had gained him the name of the Flying Dutchman, needed no other instruction. He had the road, and he 'let her go. He let her go so fast that Gould was frightened, and he sent his valet shead to signal Harner and tell him to run slower.

"That just killed me, 'says Ben, telling of it." n 1869, while Jay Gould was President of run slower.
"'That just killed me, says Ben, telling of it.
"I was going sixty miles an hour as nice as

was going sixty miles an hour as nice a uld be, and I had to cut it down to fifty-five.' ELOPED FROM NEW YORK.

Arrest of Saloon Keeper Whittaker's Wife

and His Former Bartender. PITTSBURGH, Aug. 2,-On July 22 Frank Whittaker of 74 Stanton street, New York, telegraphed to the Pittsburgh police asking that is wife and a man who had been his bartender be arrested. He said they had eloped and stolen his daughter, Ida Whittaker, aged 10 rears. He preferred a charge of kidnapping against them, and offered \$1,000 reward for the child. Yesterday Superintendent of Detectives Roger O'Mara found that the girl had been placed by her mother in a boarding house. The police kept a constant watch on the place, and o-day saw a man who answered the description of the alleged abductor go into the place. He took the girl to 1,210 Penn avenue, where they formed Mrs. Whittaker. All were placed under arrest and taken to Oak street police prison.

Mrs. Whittaker asserted that, although Ida was the daughter of Whittaker, he had no claim on her, as they had never been matried, The man said his name is Herman Krüger, and said he had been in business in New York for himself, and came to Pittsburgh to establish himself in a new venture. He had \$500 in bills, and the woman wore jewelry. The girl says she is undecided whether the loves her mother or father the more, or with which she would

Frank Whitaker is a wealthy saloon keeper at 74 Stanton street. He received a despatch yesterday afternoon from the Chief of Detectives at Pittsburgh telling of the arrest of Mrs. Whitaker, Herman Krüger, and Whitaker's daughter. Mr. Whitaker said this krüger was at one time in his employ as a bartender, was 33 years old, married, and lived at 91 Allen street. Mrs. Whitaker was 30 years old, and the daughter was 10 years and 4 months old. Mrs. Whittaker and Krüger went away on Mrs. Whittaker and Kruger went away on July 16, and Mrs. Whittaker took with her not only her daughter, but also \$600 that was the property of her husband. Whittaker sent pictures of the persons wanted all over the country, and also offered the reward of \$1,000 for the arrest of his wife and the recovery of his child.

MRS. FAGAN LOST HER BABY. She Left It in Its Perambulator and Man Walked Of With It.

ORANGE, Aug. 2,-A case of attempted abduction was reported to the police to-day. Mrs. Richard Fagan, who lives at the corner of Main and Ridge streets, left her four months' old infant in its carriage under a tree yesterday afternoon. In about twenty minutes she went out to look and was horrified to find the carriage empty. She ran down the street and saw a man waiking away with the child in his arms. Mrs. Fagan snatched the child from him and went home. The man walked away. He was tall, wore a gray beard, and was of middle age.

Still at Work on the Greater City Charter. LONG BEACH, Aug. 2.- The members of the sub-committee engaged in making the draft of the charter of the Greater New York took a advanced. They expect to have the preliminary draft of the charter completed about Sept. 1. To do this they will have to put in from eight to twelve hours every day. pance, which was

Following chapter VI. on finance, which was given out on Friday, will come the chapter on the Department of Laws, which will be brief, but will contain one or two new features. In other respects it is like the existing charter. The Departments of Parks and Public Works have also been completed, and will probably be given out by the committee within the heat ten days. The chapter on the Department of Police is under consideration and is almost completed.

A Biegele Thief in Brooklyn.

A young man who described himself as Edward White of 76 Hart street called on Satur day morning at the bicycle store of H. J. Wilkins at 1.080 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, and hired for the day a \$75 wheel humbered 18,750 He did not return, and inquiry at 76 Hart stree showed that no person named White lived there showed that no person named white lived there.
The supposed thief is described as 25 years old,
5 feet 8 inches high, of slim build, with a light
moustache, and wearing a blue suit.

PLATTSBURGH, N. Y., Aug. 2.-The Catholic Summer School services to-day consisted of pontifical mass, with the Right Rev. John S Michaud, Bishop of Burlington, as celebrant, The sermon was on "The Angelic World," by the Rev. J. L. O'Neill, O. P., of New York. A reception was tendered to Bishop Michaud at the grounds this afternoon and was largely at-

Elberon Express Office Robbed. ELBERON, N. J., Aug. 2.-The express office

here was broken into by thieves yesterday. The only package of value stolen, containing a dressing case, belonged to Miss Beale, daughter of J. H. Beale, Jr., President of the New York Newspaper Union, who is summering in "Cherry Wild," Park avenue.

Ignance Hoerth, 45 years old, of 372 Marion Raiph avenue station of the Kings County Elevated Hallrad on Saturday night and sustained concussion of the brain. He was removed to St. John's Hospital.

Church Corner-stone Laying in Brooklyn. The corner-stone of the new Fifth German Presbyterian Church in Halsey street, near Central avenue, Brooklyn, was laid yesterday by the Rev. E. H. Schwarzback, the pastor. An audices in English was delivered by ex-Con-gressman Darwin R. James.

The Weather.

An area of low pressure passed over northern New York and the New England States yesterday morning, causing light showers from the lower lakes eastward to the middle Atlantic and New England coasts. Clearing weather set in about daylight, and it was fair in nearly all parts of the country, it is warming up again in the States west of the Mississippi.

In this city there was rain from midnight to fair and windy, the average velocity of the wind was 18 miles an hour, and it blew from the north west; average humidity, 72 per cent.; highest off clai temperature 82°, lowest 66°; barometer, cor M 29.82; total rainfall, .37 of an Inch.

The thermometer at the United States Weather Bu reau recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

WASHINGTON PORES AST FOR HONDAY. For New Lugland, generally fair weather; warmer; 10r rustern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware, generally fair; northwesterly winds, shifting to southwesterly; warmer during the

For District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia. fair and slightly warmer; northerly winds, shifting to southwesterly. For western New York and western Pennsylvania, fair; light to fresh southerly winds, shifting to west-

MAITH, THINKING HE'D RILLED HIS WIFE, DROWNED HIMSELF.

He Had Broken Her Skull with a Londed Cape. Then He Ran to the River, Plunged Into Shoal Water, and Repeatedly Put His Hend Under Until Beath Came, BABYLON DEPOT, N. Y., Aug. 2,-Walter smith, a burly negro, who lived with his wife and stendaughter, Anna Bunn, in a log cabin on the Livingston manor, drowned himself about 11 o'clock this morning in Carll's River, which runs within a stone's throw of his home Before drowning himself he had nearly sucpeeded in killing his wife, and, fearing he had, he decided to end his own life. Smith got up early this morning and went to the village. returned drunk and ugly. The family sat down to breakfast, and Smith's wife took him to task for drinking, and declared that she would have

his whiskey shut off if he did not stop. Smith arose from the table and staggered into the next room. He returned with a short cane brought it down several times with all his force upon his wife's skull. The first blow felled the woman and rendered her unconscious. Smith then ran from the house for the river.

Annie Bunn, fearing that Smith would atack her next, rushed from the house when Smith first struck his wife, and ran screaming up the street. Broker George Magoun and Dr. up the street. Broker George Magoun and Dr. Thomas B. Arnold of New York, who live only a short distance from Suith's place, hearing the woman's cries, went to her assistance. By the time they reached the scene Wedd Smith and William H. Terry, who happened to be near the river, saw Smith as he dived off the bank.

The river had been dredged, but Smith, in his drunken frenzy, selected a shoal spot, where the water was only three feet deen. He rose to the surface, but instantly stuck his head under the water and appeared to be drinking. When his head came to the surface he deliberately put it back, moving along under the water like a

his head came to the surface he deliberately put it back, moving along under the water like a duck. Smith and Terry, who saw him jump into the water, went to his rescue, but by the time they succeeded in reaching him and puliing him ashore he was unconscious. He died about ten minutes later.

A crowd of several hundred people collected on the bank. Smith's body was removed to his house. Coroner Henhelt was notified and will hold an inquest to-morrow. Smith's wife is in a critical condition. Her skull is fractured, she has several wounds on her face, and her chest is badly bruised where Smith stood on her as he walked out of the house. Smith doubtless bewalked out of the house. Smith doubtless be-lieved he had killed her. He had frequently re-marked that he would never be hanged, and he decided to end his own life. Smith was about 55 years of are about 55 years of age.

FRANK RIS A SUICIDE.

He Shoots Himself Just After Leaving His Brother's House,

Frank Ris, 30 years old, of 277 Prospect place, Brooklyn, committed suicide last evening by shooting himself. He called to see his brother Anthony Ris, a well-known painter and decorator, at his home, 118 Prospect place, and remained until shortly after 6 o'clock, when he remarked that he would go home to supper. He left by way of the basement door, and directly after opening the door two pistol shots were fired in rapid succession. The brother and other members of the family ran out and found him lying dead in the areaway, with a 32-calibre pistol by his side and two of the five chambers empty. The examination showed that he had shot himself twice in the left breast, and that one of the builets had probably passed through the heart. The suicide was unmarried, and for some time The suicide was unmarried, and for some time had been suffering from nervous prostration and other aliments. He had been melaucholy of late, but so far as known had never threatened to take his life. He was employed as clerk in a shipping office in this city. For the past two weeks he had been at home worrying over his health. He was particularly distressed over the thought that he had kidney disease. He lived with his father, a retired furniture dealer, his mother, and brothers.

JUMPED INTO THE EAST RIVER.

The Suicide Apparently a Consumptive-What Do the Initials "D. M." Stand For ? A man, who looked like a consumptive, removed his coat and shoes and jumped into the East River near Wall street shortly after noon yesterday, and was drowned. The spot where he went overboard on Sunday is as quiet as a graveyard. Savaron Madison, a deckhand on sand scow "W., 26," which was moored near by, heard the splash and saw the man disapby, heard the splash and saw the man disappearing under the water. He went down once and did not come up. William Tell of 211 East Eighty-second street also saw the man drown, but was unable to render any assistance.

The body was recovered with grappiling from. On the suicide's dark diagonal coat was the label "James T. Mullen & Sen, Wilmington, Let.," and on his black derby hat was the label "Snellenberg Special." The initials "D. M. were on the suicide's undershirt. He had only 69 cents and a horseshoe nail in his pockets.

DEBAUCH ENDS IN SUICIDE.

Mrs. Bromen, a Habitual Drunkard, Cut

Her Throat with a Razor. While crazed with liquor Mrs. Frederick Bromen, 25 years old, who lived with her husband on the second floor at 90 Jefferson street, Hoboken, committed suicide at 10% o'clock yesterday morning by cutting her throat with a her husband on the floor of a front bedroom. The Bromens have lived in Hoboken since their marriage six years ago. A few years after their marriage Mrs. Bromen became advankard. On tremens and since then a physician had calle every day, but Mrs. Bromen's condition did n improve. Yesterday Bromen went to St. Mary Hospital to arrange for his wife's reception; that institution. He left her alone in the rooms and found her dead when he returned.

After a Spree, Kurts Polsons Himself. Eugene Kurtz, 39 years old, of 105 Columbia avenue, Jersey City, had been on a spree for several weeks. Yesterday he promised that he ould stop drinking and go to work to morrow be went out in the afternoon to take a walk on a Boulevard. When he returned he was unk, and his wife upbraided him. Kurtz ent to his room and swallowed a dose of carboile acid, and died in about half an hour.

DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO COURT. Some of the lodine Mrs. Ward Tried to Take Got in Her Eye.

Mrs. Jennie Ward of 243 West Forty-sixth street was arrested early yesterday by a Thirtieth street policeman for disorderly conduct. On reaching home, after giving bail, she became hysterical at the prospect of being arraigned in court, and tried to drink some lodine. She was prevented, out some of the fluid got in her eye, and caused her to be more hysterical than before. A physician who prescribed for her gave her a certificate declaring she was not well enough to appear in court. Her case was postponed to Wednesday.

Hoodlums Disturb a Salvation Meeting. The Salvation Army opened a new barracks on Saturday night at 558 Newark avenue, Jersey City. Soon after the services opened a crowd of hoodlums gathered around the door and tried to break up the meeting. When the Salvationists started to sing a hymn the crowd outside led by a young fellow who had a power ful voice, sang "Throw Him Down McCluskey." "The Bables on Our Block," and other popular but not exactly religious songs. Lieut. White of the Army asked the crowd to either come is alde and behave properly or go away and stor disturbing the meeting. The hoodiums hootes and jeered at him. The crowd rapidly increased and period at him. The crowd rapidly increase and in a short time about three hundred peop were standing in the street in front of the ba-racks. The trolley cars were blocked. Wo was sent around to the Oakland avenue poli-station, and Capt. Newton and the reserves di-persed the crowd. No arrests were made.

Killed by a Fall from a Window

Mrs. Mary Galvin, 52 years old, of 547 Green wich street, was killed yesterday morning by falling from the window of her room in the third story. She went to the window to get some air when only half awake, and as the window slil is low, when opening the shutter she lost her balance and fell out. A large awaing, lung by the children of the she lost her balance and fed out.

A large awning, hung by the children of the house over the back stoop, was torn down by Mrs. figlyin in her descent. It was attached on one side to a heavy zinc raig-water pipe, which was torn from the side of the house.

Court Calcudars This Day.

Appellate Division Supreme Court-Recess.

Supreme Court-Special Term-Cart I. Motion slendar called at 11 A. M. Part II. Ex-parte calcidar called at 11 A. H. Fats in a capacity matters.
Surrogate's Court.—Trial Term.—Adjourned for the term. Chambers.—No day salendar. For propate.—Wills of Charles Drake. James O'Connell,
Ferdinand Lascar. Mary Hunter, Maria Johum,
Isaac Springer. Margaret A. McDougali, James
Black, at 10-80 A. M.
City Court.—Special Term.—Motions.

DIED IN DRUNKEN FRENZY. "Imperial" SAYS LATHROP SHOT HIM. Beer

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Hotels, Clubs, and Families. The Highest Grade Beer Breved Anymohere. Order from your dealer or direct from the brewery.

CHINATOWN'S NEW BULLY LAID LOW

201 West 10th St., New

A Little Chinese Grocer Proves More Thun the Big Negro's Match. John Jenkins, a big negro bully, of 10 Pell

street, was laid low on Saturday night when he ran foul of little Lt Sing, a Chinese groceryman at 8 Mott street. Jenkins, who is a new resident of Chinatown, is nearly six feet tall and is built in proportion. He has the reputation of carrying a "razzer," and all the other bullies n Chinatown, both black and yellow, had attacks of fever and chills when Jenkins moved fown the street, especially if the black bully had been indulging too freely in "hop," as oplum is called in Pell street. Chinatown's big black bully emerged from his Pell street joint after dark on Saturday evening and took survey of the street. Instantly the news was telegraphed around Chinatown that the newly arrived bully was out and had his bad eye cocked for trouble. The other bullies sneaked quietly into the "chow" and "hop" joints and waited news of Jenkins's move ments. The Chinatown telegraph system is more perfect than the secret service of the Police Department when President Roosevelt is through Pell street toward Mott he found a clear path. After turning into Mott street he entered Li Sing's grocery. Fixing his bad eye on Li, he asked: "Has you got do change ov a dotlah which I hasn't got?" "No sabe-you talkee flee slilvah," said Li,

with a smile. Li is an Americanized China-"Dat's de way wid you monks; youse don't unnerstan' any question. Now what I wants ter know is kin you commodate a gemmen wid de change of a dollah till he gets de dollah," growled the new bully.
"Me sabe," said Li, quietly, taking up a po-sition near a bucket full of sosking water

sition near a bucket full of socking water beans.

"Oh, I knows datyon sabees all right; but what I want ter know is, does I git de change of de dollah?"

"Nit;" exclaimed Li emphatically.
"Den yo' monkfaced gorilis, I'se goin' ter take it wedder yer likes it er not," said the new bully, as he reached out for Li with one of his long num-handle arms.

Li dodged, and the next thing the new bully knew he was lyling on the floor underneath that bucket of soaked water beans, with Li dancing a Chinese couchee conches on his fare. The new bully was knocked out completely for the moment, but he managed to catch Li by the ankle, and the next thing that occurred was that Li and the new bully were rolling over and over on the sidewalk. The new bully got Li's thumb in his mouth, which caused the Chinaman to let out a screech like a wildeat and patter his said-is on the new bully a face in clog-dance style.

Enlegeman Michael Keboe heard Li's which caused the Chinaman to let out a screech like a wildcat and patter his sands is on the new bully's face in clog-dance style.

Policeman Michael Kehoe heard Li's screech, and got to the scene in time to break the new bully's hold on the Chinaman's thamb by tapping the bully on the head with his night stick. Kehoe knew nothing about the origin of the scrap, and Li was too excited to explain, so that both were lugged off to the Erzabeth street station. Here they were charged with disorderly conduct for fighting in the street, and locked up for the night. The news spread rapidly through Chinatown that the new bully had been laid low, and all the other builles emerged from the joints and swaggered around.

In the Centre Street Police Court yesterday morning Li and the new bully were arraigned before Magistrate Wentworth. Li had quieted down, and was able to tell his story in a plain matter-of-fact way. He was discharged, but the new bully got ten days on the Island to add to the built story by a

he new bully got ten days on the Island to

MAIL-WAGON DRIVER FINED.

He Overturned a Bleycle Policeman While Driving Becklessly in Eighth Avenue, While Bicycle Policeman Brown was riding

in Eighth avenue on his wheel at D o'clock on Saturday night, he heard a loud patter of hoofs benind him. Before he could turn to see who was driving so recklessly a team of horses dashed against his rear wheel. Brown was thrown, but as he fell he pulled his bicycle out of the way of the team. As the horses dashed by Brown saw that they were carrying the United States mail. Brown remounted quickly and put after the

mail wagon, the driver of which was going at a speed of twelve miles an hour, a pretty fast pace for a crowded thoroughfare like Eighth avenue. Brown caught the driver at Twentyninth street after a chase of three blocks. He placed him under arrest. The mail wagon was driven to the West Thirty-seventh street station house, where the driver said he was Joseph Wofscky of 195 West Fourth street. He was surprised at his arrest, as he was carrying the mail, but as he had endangered many lives by

mail, but as he had endangered many lives by his reckless driving he was locked up. Policeman Brown took charge of the mail wagon and drove it to a near-by branch Post Office.

Wofseky was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning. The bicycle policeman told how he had been dumped from his wheel, and how recklessly Wofseky drove his horses. Brown said he had instructions to be lenient with the drivers of mail wagons, but that Wofseky was driving at such a furious rate that he considered it his duty to arrest him. Wofseky admitted that he was driving very

THREE GROCERY THIEVES NARBED. The One Inside Collered When He Got Out

as He Had Entered.

Detective Ring of the Oak street station saw three men lottering around John Wendelken's grocery, at 50 Madison street, at an early hour resterday morning. While he was watching hem he saw two of the men lift a third up to the fanlight, and then the third man disappeared inside. Ring got Detectives Relly and Muliarky, who were in the neighborhood, and they grabbed the two men outside before they had time to warn the man on the inside.

The detectives then rapped sharply on the door of the grocery, and in a moment the man inside clambered out over the fanlight again. He tropped into the arms of one of the detectives. He was recognized as Thomas Callaghan, alias street.
The Catlaghan who got inside the store had a
box of cigars and some small change from the
cash drawer when he dropped out of the store.
All three were held for trial in the Centre
street Police Court yesterday morning.

The Rev. Dr. Brett a Pastor for Twenty Years.

The Rev. Cornellus Brett, D. D., pastor of the Bergen Reformed Church in Jersey City, the oldest church on the hill, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his postorates the twen-tieth anniversary of his postorate yesterdor. The church was crowded at the morning and evening services. Dr. Brett gave an account of his stewardship, and commented on the Chris-tian fellowship which has existed between the pastor and the congregation

Jersey City Police After the Policy Beaters. Chief of Police Murphy has determined to stamp out policy playing in Jersey City. On Saturday night he sent out two detectives and they picked up Michael A. Priest and James Gallagher of 11 Montgomery street. Priest is said to keep a shop at 11 Montgomery street and Gallagher is a boy employed to bring the slips of the drawings from this city. The prisoners were bailed to appear for examina-tion this morning.

Boy and Girl Fell from Windows. Nine-year-old Louis Albrich fell on Saturday

night from the third-story window of his home at 289 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, and received t 289 Nostrand avenue, probable, and evere spinal injuries. Ellen Farrell, aged 19 months, fell from the bird-story window of her home at 478 l'ark avenue on the same night and received concus-sion of the brain.

Children Cry for

THE STREET CAR CONDUCTOR IDEN-TIFED BY WALL.

Lathrop, Who Is Also Known as Spencer, Is the Renuted Hunband of the Woman Who Was So Strangely Deaf When the Shooting Occurred - Wall's Revised Story

Charles T. Wall of 202 East Seventeenth street, who said he was shot by a sneak thief at the foot of the stairs leading to the room he occupled on the third floor of the house, has identifled the man who shot nim. The man is George Lathrop, allas George Spencer, a street car conductor, and the reputed husband of Mrs. Ells Spencer, who occupied a room on the second floor of the nouse, only a few feet from where the shooting took place, and who, when ques tioned about it, said she heard neither the sound of the scuffle nor the report of the pistol.

Lathrop, who was arrested on Saturday, was taken that evening before Wail, who failed to identify him. He was again taken to Bellevue Hospital yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. As soon as Wall saw the man a second time he said; "Yes, that is the man who shot me. I do not know his name, and I never saw him before I

saw him in my room on Saturday afternoon." prison, to which he had been remanded without ball by Magistrate Kudlich earlier in the day on a charge of felonious assault. When Lathrop was first arrested and charged with the shooting of Wall he denied all knowledge of the act, and said that he could furnish witnesses to prove that he was not anywhere near the East Seventeenth street house when the shooting took place. These witnesses were in court yes terday morning, but their testimony aid not furnish a satisfactory alibi for Lathrop.

Lathrop was known at 202 East Seventeeth

street by the landlady, Mrs. Ellen Hurley, at George Spencer, the husband of the woman who engaged lodgings from Mrs. Hurley last Monday for herself and her husband. No one in the house save Mrs. Hurley had ever seen Lathrop, but that was explained by his reputed wife's statement that his work kept him out late at night and he did not, therefore, get up until after all the other lodgers had gone to business. The remarkable story the woman calling herself Mrs. Spencer told about hearing nothing of the shooting aroused the suspicions of the police and they looked up her record. Capt. Smith of the East Twenty-second street station says that for the past two years she has been

says that for the past two years she has been living with Lathrop as his wife. Before taking longings with Mrs. Hurley they lived in a house in West Forty-irst street.

When the police learned this about the woman they looked up her reputed husband's record. They found that his work as a conductor permitted him to be off duty on certain afternoons from 2 o'clock until 4 o'clock. On Friday afternoon he was off duty between those lours. When questioned by the police as to his whereabouts. Lathrop she told the police his name was Lathrop said that he spent most of the time between 2 and 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon at a restaurant near his car stables at Eleventh avenue and Forty-second street. The witnesses that he had in court yesterday morning did not altogether corroborate that statement.

When Wall identified Lathrop yesterday, the police noticed that he said that the first time he saw the man was in his Wall's room, on Friday afternoon. Wall said that he found Lathrop sitting on a trunk, He asked him what he was doing there. Lathrop's reply, according to Wall, was:

"Oh, I'm waiting for a friend of mine who lives here. I guess I may as well go now, however. I've been waiting here some time."

Then, according to the story of Wall yesterday, the man walked down stairs. In a short time the man came back up stairs with an armful of clothes on his arm. Seeing these clothes and Lame and place of the man and said:

"Where did you get those clothes and I came up for something I left here."

Wall said yesterday that he then told the man that he was both a thief and a liar, as the clothes were his. Then, according to Wall, the two grappled with each other and a flerce struggle ensued, ending in both rolling down a very narrow stairway. The struggle was followed by the shooting.

In the first story he told Wall said that he first saw Lathrop in the room adjoining his, and that he man said he lived in the house. Wall said nothing in his first story about Lathrop being in his (Wall's) reom, or about his having any cloth longings with Mrs. Hurley they lived in a house

living with Lathrop as his wife. Before taking

person.

The police believe that the woman who calls nerself Mrs. Spencer could tell much more about the shooting if she would than she has The surgeons at Bellevue say that Wall has about an even chance for recovery. His strong constitution is in his favor.

SALOON BOOKMAKER NABBED. Policeman Ret on Driebund, and Gave Him

Some one gave the police of the West Twentieth street station a tip a few days ago that it the Brighton Beach races in the saloon at 304 West Twenty-first street. Policeman McKane was selected to get the evidence to make an arrest, and, to make sure that his evidence would be corroborated. Central Office Detective

Hughes was also detailed on the case. Kane and Hughes soon became frequent visitors at the saloon. They had their eyes and ears open, and they soon learned that the tip they were working on was a sound one. Many men entered the saloon, and all of them seemed to be on friendly terms with a rather flashily dressed man who sat in one corner of the room. There were always a few men around him, and the policemen saw him frequently receive

money.

Kane and Hughes again visited the saloon on Kane and Hughes again visited the saloon on Saturday afternoon while drinking. At the bar Kane said it was a shame the pool rooms were closed, as he had a sure winner in the fifth race at Brighton. Hughes said he would often make a bet, too, if he knew where to do so. They talked loud enough to be heard, and in a few moments one of the loungers in the room spoke to them and said that the sporty-looking man in the rear of the barroom would take any money they had to bet. The lounger escorted the policemen over to the sileged bookmaker and told him that they wanted to make a bet.

"What do you want to bet on?" he asked Hughes.

"What do you all the fifth the fifth the want to put \$3 on Driebund in the fifth race at the Beach," answered the detective.
"All right, I'll give you post odds," said the bookmaker. Hughes banded him three one-dollar bills in Hughes handed him three one-dollar bills in the presence of Kane. As soon as the money was pocketed Kane told the man that he was under arrest. When he was taken to the station house and searched the three S1 bills which had been marked were found on him. After describing himself as William Denning, 33 years old, of 331 West Twenty-first street, he was locked up on a charge of violating the pool law. On that charge he was held for trial in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning.

SUNDAY LAW IN NEW ORLEANS. A Preacher Lunds in the Movement to

New ORLEANS, Aug. 2 .- An attempt to enforce the Sunday law was made to-day. The new movement is due to the Sunday Rest League. Two weeks ago the Chief of Police and the law officers of the State testified before a legislative committee that the police force of the city was not sufficient in numbers to enforce the law and preserly police the city. The deficiency in men, however, has been made good helency in men, however, has been made good by citizens who have volunteered to watch the salonns and report those violating the law.

The Rev. C. M. Lyons of the Louisiana avenue Church has constituted himself the Parkhurst of the movement, and has visited the various salons, beer gardens, and similar resorts for several Sundays for the purpose of informing himself as to their methods.

The movement is enforce the law to-day was

himself as to their methods

The movement to enforce the law to-day was only a partial success. No attempt was made to close the salcons and beer gardens on Lake Ponchartrain. In the city proper the better class of salcons closed, but nearly all the tougher places had their back doers open. The Sunday law was passed ten years ago over the protect of New Urleans, and has been in operation about two months during the ten years.

Double Murder Near Philadelphia, PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2 .- A double murder

was discovered this morning in an orchard in the rear of a summer boarding house in the suburb of Narbeth. Ewert McDarnell, aged 35 years, and Mary Brown, aged 25, both colored, were found lying on the ground, side by side, with their saulis crushed in. The woman was a servant in the boarding house, and McDarnell is said to have been her husband. It is sunposed that some lover of the woman killed the couple.

DR. HALLETT.

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Pitcher's Castoria.

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